

W<sup>rs</sup> Follen's death

Jan. 1860

From W<sup>o</sup> Chapman

to

Miss Whiteledge.

Weymouth. Jan. 5.

x I might describe our Festival,  
^ but now I can only report entire  
unhoped for success. We shall not  
fall far short of \$6000. The  
American side on the increase,  
- The British side, - if the Philadelphia  
contributions are ~~taken~~ counted, -  
on the advance of last year too.

I went thro' it with much suffering,  
for I was so suddenly bereft!  
My adored (I will say) Eliza Lee  
Follen, the next-life to my daily  
& hourly one in the Cause, for so  
many years, & the dearest-part  
of my own life, is gone. - It is  
a great thing to die in one's youthful  
prime at 72! - and so she died.  
For so many toilsome years she  
enchanted this world for me! Such



a charm of nature was always  
with her that it beatified the  
beloved of. That overflowing heart  
I owe to her so much that perhaps  
I ought rather to rejoice be glad  
that I had that joy & its rich me-  
mories, than to sorrow that she  
has died before her active brain  
was touched by age, or her glowing  
heart chilled by decay.

Her last thoughts were of the Cause  
her last acts in its service.